

THE HARTFORD HERALD.

Subscription \$1 Per Year, in Advance.

"I Come, the Herald of a Noisy World, the News of All Nations Lumbering at My Back."

All Kinds Job Printing Neatly Executed.

40th YEAR.

HARTFORD, KY., WEDNESDAY, JULY 29, 1914.

NO. 30

TEN MILLION MEN PREPARE FOR WAR

In Dash Upon Battlefields
Of Continent.

EUROPEAN PEACE THREATENED

Russia Orders Mobilization Of
Principal Army Corps On
Austrian Frontier.

KILLING OF RULERS THE CAUSE

Austria and Servia went to war Sunday when the Austrian Government gave the Servian Minister his passports upon the ground that Servia had made an unsatisfactory answer to the demand for an apology and punishment of the alleged conspirators who assassinated Crown Prince Ferdinand of Austria, in Servia, three weeks ago. All Europe is threatened with a bloody conflict as a result.

The Austrian army, already mobilized, is moving toward the Servian capital, bent upon its capture.

Though King Peter, his court and the garrison of Belgrade have fled the capital, the Crown Prince of Servia is marshaling the army of that country in a desperate effort to save the capital from the Austrians.

Russia, Servia's ally, is mobilizing an army on the Austrian and Prussian frontiers prepared to battle both Austria and Germany to prevent the former's conquest of Servia.

The Kaiser of Germany is hastening to his capital aboard his fastest destroyer to give the orders that may send the German army against Russia and Servia.

In both Berlin and Vienna thousands of the populace parade the streets demanding war.

In Paris thousands of the populace are besieging the meeting of the Cabinet, demanding that France join in the war and rescue from Germany the lost province, Alsace-Lorraine.

General mobilization of troops of Montenegro is ordered. Soldiers are to aid Servia.

Servia's reply to the Austrian ultimatum shows the Serbs are willing to grant most of the points demanded by their enemy.

Despite the fact that Servia has surrendered on so many points, Austria is demanding war.

NEGRO ARRESTED FOR MURDER TEN YEARS PAST

Madisonville, Ky., July 24.—Jno. Adams, alias Tarton Powers, a negro, was arrested here and taken to Owensboro, where he is wanted for murder. The negro was working in the city and had been a peaceful citizen. When the officers approached him and told him he was wanted he acknowledged that his right name is Adams and that he was wanted in Owensboro. He said he had been in Madisonville for ten years and it was not until now he had been molested.

County Board of Education.
The Ohio County Board of Education convened in County School Superintendent Ozna Shults' office Monday and will be in session until some time to-day. Quite a lot of important business was transacted. The divisions were represented as follows: Division No. 1, O. L. Turner; Division No. 2, T. J. Brooks; Division No. 3, Ira Bozarth; Division No. 4, H. O. Awtry; Division No. 5, E. G. Austin, and Division No. 6, J. L. Brown. Supt. Shults presiding and J. L. Brown secretary.

CONSTRUES TEXT OF BOOK EXCHANGE LAW

Frankfort, Ky., July 25.—"Barksdale" Hamlett, Superintendent of Public Instruction, to-day issued a rule that under the State textbook adoption, all of the publishers under the Act of 1914 will be required to take up and exchange school books in any condition, provided they are of the same grade.

This ruling is issued to correct an impression that has gone out that books offered in exchange would have to be in good condition. The law specifically sets out that "dealers shall exchange new books for old ones of the same grade, displa-

ed by said adoption, at the exchange price herein provided for, during the first year of the life of each and every contract made under the provisions of this act. All bids and proposals shall set out clearly and specifically an exchange price at which such book or books shall be furnished to pupils and patrons who may have old books of the same subject, and which may be exchanged for new books, and the exchange price shall in all cases be subject to the terms of the contract made between the State and any publisher bidding."

Hamlett interprets the law to mean that the condition clause applies only to such books as are held by dealers on their shelves, which, of course, must be taken up by the contractors at the original net price. On this point the law says: "Such new books as are held in Kentucky now, or at any future adoption, by purchase by dealer, and in good condition, shall be taken in exchange at the original act price by successful bidders from such dealers as hold in stock such books."

SHOT HIS SON-IN-LAW DEAD ON THE INSTANT

When He Was Informed Of
Daughter's Marriage—
Youthful Sweethearts.

Haverstraw, N. Y., July 25.—Eugene Newman, 20 years old, walked into the office of Town Clerk William V. Cleary to-day and said:

"Mr. Cleary, I've come to tell you that I have married your daughter Anna, and that she is waiting in New York until I can telephone your forgiveness."

Cleary pulled a revolver from a drawer and shot his son-in-law dead. Three bullets entered the youth's body. Then he gave himself up to the police, who telephoned to New York and found that Mrs. Cleary had already forgiven the eloping daughter and was with her, awaiting the father's assent.

Young Newman and Anna Cleary had been sweethearts since they were school children. Cleary had always opposed Newman's suit because of religious differences.

The young victim was a son of Fred M. Newman, one of the principal owners of the Rockland County Messenger, and the two families have always been intimate. Anna Cleary and Eugene grew up together, and, far as is known, there was no objection on the part of either family to their marriage when they were older and the young man had gotten a start in life.

Young Newman spent the early part of last week looking for a job, so that he could eliminate everything except his youth when he advanced his reasons why he and Anna should put off their marriage no longer. Though unsuccessful in landing the job, he was successful in obtaining his sweetheart's consent to an immediate marriage. They went to Hoboken where a minister married them.

CHIGGER BITE NEARLY FATAL TO KANSAS MAN

Atchison, Kan., July 25.—While scratching a chigger bite on his right leg last night, Oscar Roth, a young carpenter, opened a vein in his leg and for an hour it was feared he would bleed to death. A physician finally stopped the flow of blood. Roth will recover, but he is still confined to his bed.

Such Is Politics.

Washington, July 27.—Because her husband made campaign and political speeches at night, Mrs. Anna H. Davis, wife of B. W. Davis, secretary to a Congressman from Georgia, has applied for divorce. She claims that he gestures so violently that he would upset the furniture, and that, although he was so generous with his oratory, he only bought her "two cheap dresses" since they were married, in 1912.

Headache and Nervousness Cured.

"Chamberlain's Tablets are entitled to all the praise I can give them," writes Mrs. Richard Olp, Spencerport, N. Y. "They have cured me of headache and nervousness and restored me to my normal health." For sale by all dealers. (Advertisement.)

The women are allowed to vote in the school election for trustees on the first Saturday in August.

VICE REIGNED IN CHICAGO TUNNEL

Where Helpless Girls Were
Lured To Die

OR ENDURE A LIVING DEATH

Vigilants Describe Many Tor-
tures and Crimes In-
flicted On Girls.

AWFUL CONDITIONS REVEALED

Chicago, Ill., July 25.—A hundred weird tales of the mysterious disappearance of young girls and women, and even of men, never to be heard of again, that have filtered through to reform associations in Chicago in years past, sprang suddenly to the surface to-day with the revelation of the big system of tunnels and underground passages discovered by the police beneath the Twenty-second street vice district.

Young girls escaping from the dives and making their way to rescue homes have told strange tales of dark underground dens and dungeons—places where persons disappeared mysteriously and were not seen again, or places where girls who revolted against the cruelties of the divekeepers were hidden for days at a time.

Probably a greater number of these stories surround the allegedly notorious Van Bever gang of "white slaves" than any other group of divekeepers in the district.

"We have long had knowledge of those tunnels, underground passages, basements and subbasements," said Wirt W. Hallum, Secretary of the Illinois Vigilance Association, to-day. "Two years ago, during excavation work for a new building on the site of a former dive, the hang-out of a world-notorious gang of white slaves, subterranean passages were delayed for perhaps two years.

"I have nothing whatever to say in reply to Mr. Roosevelt's diatribe except that it lacks dignity, self-restraint and is without foundation," reads Mr. Barnes' statement. "When an issue of this kind is raised by a person of such prominence, one has but one of three courses:

"To submit to the aspersion, to enter into an unseemly personal controversy or to appeal to the courts in order to enable that person who utters the libel an opportunity to produce legal evidence.

"I deny the truthfulness of every statement made by Mr. Roosevelt in his publication this morning, and have instructed by counsel to bring an action for libel without delay against him.

"The issue in the primary canvass of the Republican party is in no way related to me, and the issue between Mr. Roosevelt and me will be judicially determined."

It was reported that Mr. Barnes' statement was issued after a conference among himself and other Republican leaders. The statement was made public by Lafayette B. Gleason, secretary of the Republican State committee, at the committee headquarters.

DYNAMITE BLOWS BOYS OUT OF A 25-FOOT WELL

Marion, Ky., July 25.—Lester Holliman, 18, son of Peter Holliman, of this city, was seriously injured by a dynamite explosion to-day while blasting in a well at the home of L. E. Vick. Fred Watson, about the same age, received several severe bruises, but escaped serious injury. The two boys were down in the well, which was 25 feet deep, when the explosion occurred. Both men were blown out of the well, and young Holliman, who was standing directly over the place where the dynamite was planted, narrowly escaped death.

Girls who revolted against the wrongs heaped upon them in the dives, or who sought to escape from the clutches of the dive keepers, were imprisoned in dark underground dungeons, where they were often left for as long a two days without water or food.

One girl was locked in an underground dungeon, where she was kept for more than a week, and finally to escape the horrors of the place and get away from the rats and mice continually chasing through the dungeon and visible in the dim lantern light, the girl begged to be permitted to return to the rooms of the dive above the ground.

Arthur Burrage Farwell, of the Chicago Law and Order League, has knowledge of a girl, who, first lured into a dive, sought to escape. Discovered in this she was thrown into an underground dungeon, where a white slaver told her tales of girls being killed who tried to get away,

their clothing with kerosene oil, setting them on fire.

"The revelations of these tunnels tell nothing new to the people of Chicago," says Farwell. "Their existence has long been known. Within their depths some of the most inhuman crimes in the history of this land have been committed."

"Girls who have mysteriously disappeared have been locked there while they were drugged, and ruined, and later, broken by the cruelty of the vice system, entered the dives as inmates to escape the torture heaped upon them."

Harry D. Jackson Dead.

Mr. Harry Dickey Jackson, of near Rockport, was found dead in bed last Friday morning. The deceased had been in declining health from stomach trouble and complications for several months, but was in usual health on retiring Thursday night. His death was not discovered until his failure to respond when called. His remains were interred in the Rockport cemetery Sunday afternoon.

A LIBEL SUIT BROUGHT AGAINST COL. ROOSEVELT

Wm. Barnes Asks \$50,000 Dam-
ages From the Form-
er President.

Oyster Bay, July 25.—The obligation to appear in court and defend himself against a \$50,000 libel suit begun by William Barnes, Jr., chairman of the Republican State committee, was imposed on Colonel Roosevelt here with the serving on him of papers in the case. According to the lawyer who served the papers, it rests with Roosevelt as to whether the suit will be tried before the election, or delayed for perhaps two years.

"I have nothing whatever to say in reply to Mr. Roosevelt's diatribe except that it lacks dignity, self-restraint and is without foundation," reads Mr. Barnes' statement. "When an issue of this kind is raised by a person of such prominence, one has but one of three courses:

"To submit to the aspersion, to enter into an unseemly personal controversy or to appeal to the courts in order to enable that person who utters the libel an opportunity to produce legal evidence.

"I deny the truthfulness of every statement made by Mr. Roosevelt in his publication this morning, and have instructed by counsel to bring an action for libel without delay against him.

"The issue in the primary canvass of the Republican party is in no way related to me, and the issue between Mr. Roosevelt and me will be judicially determined."

It was reported that Mr. Barnes' statement was issued after a conference among himself and other Republican leaders. The statement was made public by Lafayette B. Gleason, secretary of the Republican State committee, at the committee headquarters.

Dr. Clarke Dies.

The funeral of Dr. C. J. Clarke, prominent druggist, Confederate veteran and Mason, who died of a general breakdown Wednesday at his home at Paris, Ky., was conducted at Paris Thursday afternoon. He was sixty-nine years of age, a native of Louisville and a son of the late Charles J. and Logan Clarke. He spent a large part of his life in Louisville, moving to Paris thirty years ago. During the Civil War he served in the famous Orphan Brigade. He was a Knight Templar.

One block's length of street on the East Side in New York will be closed to traffic for three hours each afternoon to serve as a playground.

One block's length of street on

the East Side in New York will be closed to traffic for three hours each afternoon to serve as a playground.

One block's length of street on

the East Side in New York will be closed to traffic for three hours each afternoon to serve as a playground.

One block's length of street on

the East Side in New York will be closed to traffic for three hours each afternoon to serve as a playground.

One block's length of street on

the East Side in New York will be closed to traffic for three hours each afternoon to serve as a playground.

One block's length of street on

the East Side in New York will be closed to traffic for three hours each afternoon to serve as a playground.

One block's length of street on

the East Side in New York will be closed to traffic for three hours each afternoon to serve as a playground.

One block's length of street on

the East Side in New York will be closed to traffic for three hours each afternoon to serve as a playground.

One block's length of street on

the East Side in New York will be closed to traffic for three hours each afternoon to serve as a playground.

One block's length of street on

the East Side in New York will be closed to traffic for three hours each afternoon to serve as a playground.

One block's length of street on

the East Side in New York will be closed to traffic for three hours each afternoon to serve as a playground.

One block's length of street on

the East Side in New York will be closed to traffic for three hours each afternoon to serve as a playground.

One block's length of street on

the East Side in New York will be closed to traffic for three hours each afternoon to serve as a playground.

One block's length of street on

the East Side in New York will be closed to traffic for three hours each afternoon to serve as a playground.

One block's length of street on

the East Side in New York will be closed to traffic for three hours each afternoon to serve as a playground.

One block's length of street on

the East Side in New York will be closed to traffic for three hours each afternoon to serve as a playground.

One block's length of street on

the East Side in New York will be closed to traffic for three hours each afternoon to serve as a playground.

One block's length of street on

the East Side in New York will be closed to traffic for three hours each afternoon to serve as a playground.

One block's length of street on

the East Side in New York will be closed to traffic for three hours each afternoon to serve as a playground.

One block's length of street on

the East Side in New York will be closed to traffic for three hours each afternoon to serve as a playground.

One block's length of street on

the East Side in New York will be closed to traffic for three hours each afternoon to serve as a playground.

MINDICATION FOR INNOCENT MAN

Who Has Spent Seven
Years in a Cell.

"WORST PRISONER WE'VE HAD"

Say Officials Of Man Who
Confessed To Other
Man's Charge.

HE WANTS TO BE "PUT AWAY"

Philadelphia, July 25.—Frank Wharton Burd, an inmate of the New Jersey State Prison at Trenton, who has confessed, whether truthfully or not, to committing a murder for which another has already served seven years of a life sentence, is declared by Trenton Prison officials to be "the worst prisoner we ever had here."

The man who is said to be viciously suffering for another's crime is John Edward Schuyler, who also is in the Trenton Prison. The victim was Manning Riley, and the scene of the crime was Callicon, N. J., in January of 1907. Arraigned in court at Flemington, N. J., Schuyler was offered an opportunity to plead guilty of manslaughter, but declaring he was innocent, he preferred to stand trial. He was convicted and sentenced to death and a noose had been set up for his execution, when the sentence was commuted to life imprisonment.

Warden Madden does not venture an opinion concerning the value of Burd's confession, but he says that Schuyler should be released now because of his record and conduct while a prisoner. But the Pardon Board does not meet until November and his case cannot be brought to its attention earlier.

According to the official records, Burd was born at Easton, Pa., in 1891. In 1898, at the age of 7, he was committed to the New Jersey State Reformatory at Jamesburg for six years. Good conduct won him a parole, but on April 2, 1902, he was sent to the New Jersey State Home for Boys. Several times was he paroled from there, but was as often returned, and finally was discharged on Jan. 7, 1907.

Twelve days later, according to his belated confession, he murdered Manning Riley "to get square for a beating," and then went back to Easton. Just seventy-nine days later he was convicted of burglary and larceny and sentenced to ten years in the reformatory at Huntington, Pa. There he caused so much trouble among the other inmates that he was transferred to the Eastern Penitentiary in this city on Nov. 14, 1907, and he was discharged on March 19, 1909.

The following September found him a prisoner at Flemington, N. J., but he was released, to be almost immediately re-arrested on suspicion of highway robbery. He had a loaded pistol, a blackjack, a mask and a Jimmy on his person. He was convicted of carrying concealed weapons and sent to the Trenton institution.

Burd is of a powerful physique, short, thick-set and inclined to be sullen. He cannot write his own name.

Robert Darken acted as his secretary when he wanted to communicate his confession to Sheriff David L. Holcombe at Flemington. It is thus transcribed by Darken:

"As long as they all want to put me away so badly, I will confess to one of my wrongdoings which will put me away, which is a murder I committed seven years ago. It has never been found out and I want to confess."

Sheriff Holcombe took Judge H. B. Herr, of Flemington, into his confidence and they visited Burd at his cell door.

"You got another man for life for killing Manning Riley," Burd said to them. "He is innocent. I done it. I want to confess. Manning and me had a fight in Logtown right after I got out of the reform school. It was in a log stable there and I was only a small boy. He beat me up bad and I said I would get square with him, and I did. I saw him coming out of the hotel the night he was killed and followed him up the Philhower road, looking for a rock to soak him with, but I could not see any because it was dark and there was snow on the ground. Then I took a fence paling off the fence and hit him with it. He dropped, and I soaked him again, and then got away. The next day I went down to Highbridge and caught a freight to Phillipsburg and then went over to Easton. They never found me out."

"I did not mean to kill him, but

I just wanted to beat him up, and I did not know that I had cracked him. I found out about this afterward. Then I got in trouble in Easton and went away, and after I was there, and when I got out, I heard about Schuyler getting life for it, and so I could not stand it any longer and wanted to tell that I done it."

Riley was killed in the manner described by Burd. But Schuyler, who also had had a quarrel with Riley, was suspected and was arrested the day after the murder.

Sheriff Holcombe and others who believe that Schuyler is innocent have set about securing corroboration of Burd's confession.

"We have traced the movements of Burd on the night of the murder and have tallied his confession," Holcombe says. "In fact, at the time Schuyler was awaiting trial some of his relatives had heard of Burd in connection with the crime. They tried to have the trial postponed until they could locate Burd, but they failed, because public sentiment was so strong against Schuyler."

"I knew that some day the truth would come out and that I would be vindicated," Schuyler says.

METHODIST CHURCH SOLD TO SATISFY CREDITORS

Pikeville, Ky., July 25.—The First Methodist Episcopal church of Pikeville has been sold by Master Commissioner F. T. Hatcher, for \$4,000, to satisfy the indebtedness of Peck-Williamson Co. The church is a magnificent structure, costing, including the site, \$14,000. It was appraised at \$12,000. J. D. Caudill became the purchaser. The church was begun under the administration of the Rev. J. M. Ackman, district superintendent, who procured the sale of the old building and site, and began the new structure. The money which the Rev. Mr. Ackman depended upon to pay the principal part of the cost of the structure failed to materialize, and the local church was unable to meet the indebtedness. This is the first Methodist church ever sold at public auction in the State of Kentucky.

SHOT FRIEND TO DEATH OVER HARMLESS JOKE

Pittsburg, Penn., July 25.—A harmless joke brought death to Elmer J. Lissey and sorrow to his best friend last night, all because of the joking disposition of the dead man.

John Quinten, living in North Braddock, a suburb, was dozing in bed when Lissey went to the house to pay him a visit. On seeing Quinten lying with his eyes closed, Lissey procured a straw and tickled his friend's nose.

The latter jumped up and grabbed a revolver from under his pillow and shot Lissey dead. The half-sleeping man, realizing what he had done, became frantic with remorse and sorrow.

The Coroner impaneled a jury today and when he heard the story of Quinten he was discharged.

You're Bilious and Constive!

Sick headache, bad breath, sour stomach, furred tongue and indigestion, mean liver and bowel clogged. Clean up to-night. Get a 25c bottle of Dr. King's New Life Pills to-day and empty the stomach and bowels of fermenting, gassy foods and waste. A full bowel movement gives a satisfied, thankful feeling—makes you feel fine. Effective, yet mild. Don't gripe. 25c at your druggist. Bucklen's Arnica Salve for burns. (Advertisement.)

VILLA'S REAL NAME IS NOT GENERALLY KNOWN

All his men call him "Pancho," the Spanish nickname of Francisco. And as such he will be known when this troubled page of Mexican history is written. But the birthright name his parents gave him in the town of Las Nieves, in the State of Durango, 37 years ago, was Dorotheo Arranzo. Everything is in a same. That sixteen hundred armed men in Northern Mexico call Villa "Pancho" means a lot. It gives you one intimation of his power, defines in a word one reason for his success. "Pancho" Villa—not Dorotheo Arranzo, nor General Villa, nor even Francisco Villa—took Torreon and Jurez, and in the eyes of the world ranged himself alongside Huerta as the other man in Mexico. [World's Work.]

Severe Attack of Colic Cured. E. E. Cross, who travels in Virginia and other Southern States, was taken suddenly and severely ill with colic. At the first store he came to the merchant recommended Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. Two doses of it cured him. No one should leave home on a journey without a bottle of this preparation. For sale by all dealers.

(Advertisement.)

Subscribe for The Hartford Herald.

PRAISES MEN FOR HEROIC VENTURES

In Desperate Search For
Lost Comrade.

OHIO COUNTY BOY AT HEAD

Brigade Commander Writes
Letter Of Commenda-
tion Of Work.

HARDSHIPS OF RESCUE PARTY

Official and personal praise of the heroism of the Army officers and enlisted men who risked their lives in an attempt to recover the dead body of Private W. V. Walker from the fastnesses of the Koolau mountains is given by Brig. Gen. Clarence R. Edwards, commander of the First Hawaiian Brigade, in a letter written to Col. Francis H. French, of the Second Infantry, to whose command most of the men belong. Besides his praise, General Edwards declared that it would give him pleasure to recommend certificates of merit to one and perhaps two of the enlisted men of the rescue party. The letter in full follows:

"Headquarters

"First Hawaiian Brigade.

"Honolulu, H. T., May 11, 1914.

"From Brig. Gen. C. R. Edwards,

"U. S. A., commanding to Colonel

"French, commanding officer, Second

"Infantry.

"Subject: Commendation of

"Search Party.

"The recent voluntary work of a detachment under Lieut. Cary L. Crockett, A. D. C., made up of a

"Platoon of Company L, Second Infan-

"try, commanded by Lieut. Thom-

"as J. Camp, voluntarily accompa-

"nied by Second Lieut. Harold F.

"Nichols, C. A. C., and alternately

"supported and supplied by two platoons of the First Infantry, one each

"from Companies K and D, under

"Second Lieut. Virgil D. Enyart and

"First Lieut. Kneeland S. Snow, re-

"spectively, is especially gratifying

"to the brigade commander.

"The facts follow: On April 12

"two privates of the Seventy-fifth

"Company, C. A. C., were missing

"and reported lost in the Koolau

"range since March 29, 1914. The

"remains of one had been found badly

"decomposed, washed down by

"floods on the other side of the high

"Koolau range. Search had been

"abandoned by the Seventy-fifth

"Company, C. A. C. Lieutenant

"Crockett was detailed to renew the

"search. He determined the only

"way to conduct it was to pick up

"the trail of the two men, and the

"only way to ascend the crest was

"from the Pearl Harbor side of the

"mountains. The detachment from

"the Halawa Gulch, with four thou-

"sand feet of small rope, took six

"hours of hard climbing to reach the

"crest of the range, a virtual knife

"edge with sheer cliffs on either side,

"on which places to sleep and stand

"had to be scraped. The detachment

"remained there for five days, in the

"rain and continual mist that shrouded

"everything from view, and from

"this dangerous camp picked up the

"trail and conducted the search.

"Private Midkiff, a Kentucky

"gentleman, was the first to volun-

"teer to be swung over the precipice

"by a rope the size of a middle finger;

"followed by Lieutenant Camp,

"who had gained a reputation as

"mountain climber and finder of

"trails over mountains. Later Lieut-

"enant Nichols followed, and then

"Corporal Farmer. These men for

"three days prosecuted the search in

"a howling wind and gale, in ledges

"of rotten stone and vegetation, endan-

"gered by falling boulders and

"rocks. A slight slip when not tied

"with rope meant death. They were

"swung down in vertical, pocket after

"pocket, averaging about fifty feet.

Lieutenant Crockett, whose brill-

iant record under fire, where he in

"two different engagements sustained

"several desperate bolo and gun-

"shot wounds, and who endangered

"his life in saving a soldier from

"drowning, all meriting medals of

"honor (he is recipient of one), re-

"ports to me that the constant dan-

"ger to life that these four men will

"have to face.

They are

"under

"the

RECENT HISTORY, MEXICAN SCRAP

Including Incidents Of
Much Importance.

A SKETCH OF HUERTA'S REIGN

And Happenings Connected
Therewith Up To The
Present Time.

RESUME OF THE SITUATION

Victoriano Huerta took oath as Provisional President of Mexico February 19, 1913, the day after Francisco I. Madero had been arrested at the national palace. Three days later Madero and Jose Maria Pino Suarez, Vice President, were shot to death on a midnight ride, under guard, from the palace to the penitentiary. The manner of their death has never been satisfactorily explained.

One of Huerta's first acts as Provisional President was to telegraph William H. Taft, then President of the United States, the following message:

"I have the honor to inform you that I have overthrown this government. The forces are with me and from now on peace and prosperity will reign."

The republic was at once plunged into civil war again, notwithstanding the issuance by Huerta of a proclamation of general amnesty. The Sonora State Congress officially repudiated the Provisional Government before Huerta had settled himself comfortably in the presidential chair.

Zapata, revolutionary leader to the south of the capital, after negotiating a few days with the new regime, went back to his guerrilla campaign. Salazar, one of the highest generals in the army, denounced Huerta. Carranza, Constitutionalist leader in Chihuahua, assailed him in a bitter statement made public at San Antonio. Francisco Villa announced himself an adherent of Madero and joined the ranks of the Northern army. Pascual Orozco, of the clan of the Northern revolutionaries, was the lone notable figure among the disaffected who declared for the new government.

President Taft, nearing the end of his term, left to his successor the problem of adjusting diplomatic relations with Mexico. To Woodrow Wilson Huerta sent felicitations on the day of the American President's inauguration.

Hampered at the outset of his administration by the refusal of the United States to recognize him, Huerta soon faced growing difficulties in raising funds to run his government. His uneasy hold upon affairs was weakened by minor Constitutional victories in the North, and by recurring rumors of a break with Felix Diaz, nephew of Porfirio Diaz, and Huerta's ally in the overthrow of Madero.

On May 1 Huerta announced that he would urge Congress to call elections in October to choose his successor. The Congress selected October 26 as the date of the election, and a decree to that effect was issued by Huerta on June 3.

Felix Diaz, who had announced himself as a candidate for the presidency, was sent to Japan on July 17.

Henry Lane Wilson, the American Ambassador, was recalled to Washington and Nelson O'Shaughnessy, Charge d'Affaires, was left in charge of American interests in Mexico.

Early in August it became known that President Wilson intended to send John Lind, former Governor of Minnesota, to Mexico as his personal representative in an endeavor to arrange a basis for the republic's peace. Huerta announced that he would not tolerate interference.

Nevertheless Mr. Lind delivered his report from President Wilson. Huerta rejected all proposals made by the American Government, chief of which were the suggestions that he resign and that he not be a candidate on election day. Relations between Mexico and the United States became acute. President Wilson proclaimed his policy in an address before Congress to which was attached the correspondence between Mr. Lind and the Huerta administration.

Huerta was attacked in the Senate on October 5 by Senator Dominguez and some of his colleagues. Dominguez disappeared. The Chamber of Deputies adopted a resolution calling for an investigation.

To this Huerta's reply was dramatic and swift. He marched columns of troops to the chambers of the Deputies and seized 110 of them and threw them into prison. Next he dissolved the Congress and took unto himself the legislative author-

ity, calling for an election of new members October 26. Through Mr. O'Shaughnessy, the United States made representations against violence to the imprisoned Deputies. In the election campaign certain influences close to the dictator worked for his return to the presidency with Gen. Blanquet as his running mate, and lent color to the report that Huerta really desired to be elected and that his pretenses to the contrary were a sham.

When it became certain that the elections had resulted in no constitutional choice on account of failure of voters to go to the polls, the American Government peremptorily called on him to resign. In a statement to the diplomatic corps November 9 he announced that he would declare the result of the election null and order another election.

November 12 Huerta refused to accede to the American demand for his resignation, and John Lind left Mexico City for Vera Cruz.

Meantime the United States dispatched warships to the Mexican coast and Americans continued to leave Mexico.

Definite proposals were made by the United States to Carranza and his adherents. Several of the European Powers, notably Great Britain, Germany and France, gave strong support to the policy of the United States. The Constitutionalists grew stronger and continued their advance to the south. They captured Victoria, Chihuahua, Juarez and Tullacan.

The situation became so critical that Great Britain, Germany, France, Spain and Japan ordered warships to Mexican waters.

Fighting continued at Tampico and many other centers and Torreon was taken by the Constitutionalists.

An embargo placed on the exportation of arms from the United States to Mexico was raised early in February of the present year.

A large number of American troops were concentrated on the border and the American fleet in Mexican waters was strengthened.

The Constitutionalists advanced on Torreon and Monterey, and the former place was captured early in April.

Then came the departure of John Lind from Vera Cruz and the arrest of a party of American bluejackets at Tampico, for which an apology and salute were demanded by the United States and refused by Huerta.

On April 12 bluejackets and marines were landed and occupied Vera Cruz in consequence of the reported arrival of a large consignment of arms and ammunition for Huerta. A number of Americans were killed in the street fighting. The Mexicans retired and destroyed a portion of the railway.

Shortly afterward a mediation proposal received from Argentina, Brazil and Chile was accepted and a consultation ensued at Niagara Falls.

In the interval American troops relieved the bluejackets at Vera Cruz and have since remained in occupation of the port.

Tampico and Zacatecas fell into the hands of the Constitutionalists, and the victorious armies continued their march on Mexico City, where rumors had been in circulation for many weeks of the approaching resignation of Huerta.

Huerta's abdication has now occurred and the public awaits future developments in war-stricken Mexico.

Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days

Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. The first application gives Ease and Rest. See

THE RENAISSANCE OF MARSÉ HENRY WATTERSON

Years ago a voice came out of Louisville that was one of the most potent in the land. It was powerful, wonderfully seductive, even when most illogical and always eminently individual.

Then came a period of eclipse. The party of Watterson was no longer the same as in the days of old. The times were out of joint, and though he may have been born to set them right, his mission was not clearly recognized. How could it be wondered at, when riders without ruffles were in the saddle, that so be-plumed a knight as he of Louisville would fain retire from leadership of so distasteful an army?

But his sun had not set, and its rays are again in full effulgence. Once more doth the nation recognize the trumpet call from the Courier-Journal sanctum. "Marsé Henry" is again the "Marsé Henry" of other days. He is again a prophet—once more in glory. And over all the length and breadth of the land runs the wish that, wayward as he may be at times, his "comeback" may last throughout his life and his life throughout at least our generation. [Chicago Herald]

To this Huerta's reply was dramatic and swift. He marched columns of troops to the chambers of the Deputies and seized 110 of them and threw them into prison. Next he dissolved the Congress and took unto himself the legislative author-

Subscribe for The Herald. \$1 a year.

MOTHER'S SECRET WAS LAID BARE

To Save Wayward Son From Gallows,

BUT HE SUICIDED IN CELL

Mother Declares That Prenatal Influences Made Her Son a Criminal.

WAS "UP AGAINST HARD GAME"

would have used it if I had been given the opportunity.

"Five months before my boy was born I knew I had been deceived. At times I was on the verge of insanity. I hoped and told others that I wished I might die. I shrank from all friends and acquaintances, and the boy all his life has shown the same disposition. I feel sure the disposition was impressed upon him before birth. In his boyhood he had spells of melancholia, when he would wander alone through the country, avoiding associates. He used to tell me he could not help it.

"I am sure he got from me a disposition to kill that he may not be able to control. It was not until a few years ago that I eradicated this feeling from my heart, although the boy's father has been dead for many years. I am his mother."

BOSTON, Mass., July 24.—Lawrence ("Chippy") Robinson, of Washington, C. H., Ohio, desperado, who shot and killed Police Inspector Thomas J. Norton in a cafe here a month ago, ended his life early today in his cell at Charles Street Jail by cutting his throat and an artery in his left wrist with a small steel shank which he removed from one of his shoes. His trial for murder began Monday.

Robinson was game to the end. He calmly lay back on his cot after cutting his throat and wrist and bled to death without making an outcry. He died within 40 minutes after inflicting the wounds.

Robinson planned to kill himself several days ago.

Where he got the strip of steel was at first a mystery. But investigation disclosed that he had sharpened a tablespoon and used this to cut the inner sole of his patent leather shoes and extract the shank from one of them. Then he sharpened the piece of steel for its use against himself. He had once been a shoemaker and was familiar with the construction of shoes.

Robinson's death came two hours before he was to appear in Court for the fifth day of his trial.

Only last week Governor Hatfield, of West Virginia, issued a requisition upon the Massachusetts authorities for him and a confederate named Joseph Duddy for despoiling a Hamilton jeweler of \$14,000 worth of diamonds last March.

Trapped in a Boston restaurant by a squad of police, headed by Inspector Norton, he drew the revolver that his nature taught him to carry and actually loved and tried to fight his way to freedom. The inspector was killed and Robinson, crippled by three bullets, was captured, struggling like a wounded wildcat.

Known to the officers of the law as a dangerous wild man, careless of his own life and reckless of the lives of others, he was hunted as men hunt big game, double armed and with caution. Yet he was able to break through the circle of blazing pistols, spurring their lead at him and almost got safely away. It was but one of many experiences where he gambled with death and always won.

"Up Against Hard Game."

Letters found in Robinson's effects, and dated July 18, indicate that he contemplated suicide before his trial had begun. In one note he said:

"To my dear mother and to my wife, Dora Alice:

"The loving sweetheart of my boyhood days, the only woman I have ever loved and who stuck to me through all the shame into which I plunged her, I bid a last fond good-bye, and if there is a God Almighty and another world, I pray that I may meet you."

To Sheriff John Quinn, his keeper, and to his counsel, John H. and Hugh C. Blanchard, he wrote:

"You're up against a hard game when you've got to die to beat it. I wouldn't wait to go to the chair for the satisfaction it would give certain people. I hate this on account of the sheriff, who, through strict, is a man, and my attorneys, Mr. John H. Blanchard and Mr. Hugh Blanchard, who have gone to an immense amount of trouble and expense to prepare my defense."

His Mother's Secret.

The mother of Lawrence Robinson was ready to bare her secret to the world in an effort to save her son from the gallows. She blamed his criminal tendencies on prenatal influences, because she had been seduced.

In a signed statement at her home in Washington, C. H., Ohio, a few days ago, Mrs. Robinson said:

"Realizing that it may have the effect of mitigating the rigor of the law in its action against my boy, I am willing that it should be known that he is subject to forces he cannot control. Before he was born I harbored a hatred toward his father that amounted to thoughts of murder. I showed this by getting a pistol, keeping it loaded, and having it always near me. I feel sure I

would have used it if I had been given the opportunity.

"Five months before my boy was born I knew I had been deceived. At times I was on the verge of insanity. I hoped and told others that I wished I might die. I shrank from all friends and acquaintances, and the boy all his life has shown the same disposition. I feel sure the disposition was impressed upon him before birth. In his boyhood he had spells of melancholia, when he would wander alone through the country, avoiding associates. He used to tell me he could not help it.

"I am sure he got from me a disposition to kill that he may not be able to control. It was not until a few years ago that I eradicated this feeling from my heart, although the boy's father has been dead for many years. I am his mother."

BOSTON, Mass., July 24.—Lawrence ("Chippy") Robinson, of Washington, C. H., Ohio, desperado, who shot and killed Police Inspector Thomas J. Norton in a cafe here a month ago, ended his life early today in his cell at Charles Street Jail by cutting his throat and an artery in his left wrist with a small steel shank which he removed from one of his shoes. His trial for murder began Monday.

Robinson was game to the end. He calmly lay back on his cot after cutting his throat and wrist and bled to death without making an outcry. He died within 40 minutes after inflicting the wounds.

Robinson planned to kill himself several days ago.

Where he got the strip of steel was at first a mystery. But investigation disclosed that he had sharpened a tablespoon and used this to cut the inner sole of his patent leather shoes and extract the shank from one of them. Then he sharpened the piece of steel for its use against himself. He had once been a shoemaker and was familiar with the construction of shoes.

Robinson's death came two hours before he was to appear in Court for the fifth day of his trial.

Only last week Governor Hatfield, of West Virginia, issued a requisition upon the Massachusetts authorities for him and a confederate named Joseph Duddy for despoiling a Hamilton jeweler of \$14,000 worth of diamonds last March.

Trapped in a Boston restaurant by a squad of police, headed by Inspector Norton, he drew the revolver that his nature taught him to carry and actually loved and tried to fight his way to freedom. The inspector was killed and Robinson, crippled by three bullets, was captured, struggling like a wounded wildcat.

Known to the officers of the law as a dangerous wild man, careless of his own life and reckless of the lives of others, he was hunted as men hunt big game, double armed and with caution. Yet he was able to break through the circle of blazing pistols, spurring their lead at him and almost got safely away. It was but one of many experiences where he gambled with death and always won.

"Up Against Hard Game."

Letters found in Robinson's effects, and dated July 18, indicate that he contemplated suicide before his trial had begun. In one note he said:

"To my dear mother and to my wife, Dora Alice:

"The loving sweetheart of my boyhood days, the only woman I have ever loved and who stuck to me through all the shame into which I plunged her, I bid a last fond good-bye, and if there is a God Almighty and another world, I pray that I may meet you."

To Sheriff John Quinn, his keeper, and to his counsel, John H. and Hugh C. Blanchard, he wrote:

"You're up against a hard game when you've got to die to beat it. I wouldn't wait to go to the chair for the satisfaction it would give certain people. I hate this on account of the sheriff, who, through strict, is a man, and my attorneys, Mr. John H. Blanchard and Mr. Hugh Blanchard, who have gone to an immense amount of trouble and expense to prepare my defense."

His Mother's Secret.

The mother of Lawrence Robinson was ready to bare her secret to the world in an effort to save her son from the gallows. She blamed his criminal tendencies on prenatal influences, because she had been seduced.

In a signed statement at her home in Washington, C. H., Ohio, a few days ago, Mrs. Robinson said:

"Realizing that it may have the effect of mitigating the rigor of the law in its action against my boy, I am willing that it should be known that he is subject to forces he cannot control. Before he was born I harbored a hatred toward his father that amounted to thoughts of murder. I showed this by getting a pistol, keeping it loaded, and having it always near me. I feel sure I

It Always Helps

says Mrs. Sylvania Woods, of Clifton Mills, Ky., in writing of her experience with Cardui, the woman's tonic. She says further: "Before I began to use Cardui, my back and head would hurt so bad, I thought the pain would kill me. I was hardly able to do any of my housework. After taking three bottles of Cardui, I began to feel like a new woman. I soon gained 35 pounds, and now, I do all my housework, as well as run a big water mill."

I wish every suffering woman would give

CARDUI

The Woman's Tonic

a trial. I still use Cardui when I feel a little bad, and it always does me good."

Headache, backache, side ache, nervousness, tired, worn-out feelings, etc., are sure signs of womanly trouble. Signs that you need Cardui, the woman's tonic. You cannot make a mistake in trying Cardui for your trouble. It has been helping weak, ailing women for more than fifty years.

Get a Bottle Today!

164

HUGHES' CHILL TONIC

(Palatable)

Better than calomel and quinine. (Contains no arsenic.) The old reliable. Excellent general tonic as well as a remedy for chills and fevers, malarial fevers, swamp fevers and bilious fevers. Just what you need at this season. Mild laxative, nervous sedative, splendid tonic. Guaranteed. Try it. Don't take any substitute. At drugists, 50c. and \$1.00 bottles.

Prepared by
ROBINSON - PETTET COMPANY,
INCORPORATED
LOUISVILLE,
KENTUCKY.

RHEUMATIO SUFFERERS SHOULD USE

Wait! Wait!! Don't Worry!

Our Semi-Annual Big
Kum Down and Hurry-Up Sale
Will Begin
Friday, July 31st,
and Continue Until
Saturday, August 8.

Some sales are going on, others have come and gone, but this the Big Kum Down Sale that everybody comes to, will be the biggest event of the season. Don't WORRY but WAIT. On Friday morning, July 31st, HURRY for Fairs and remember that IT PAYS TO TRADE WITH A HOUSE THAT SAVES YOU MONEY.

FAIR & CO.
THE FAIR DEALERS

and continue to the 17th. This advertisement will be found on 8th page of The Herald and is well worth reading. Also watch for one of his 5,000 large circulars teeming with bargains, being issued from the Herald's job rooms.

Mr. James Sullenger, Owensboro, visited relatives near Hartford a few days last week. He spent a few hours in Hartford last Saturday morning, enroute home.

Boarders Wanted—At Ingleside Cottage, Sulphur Springs, Ky. Quiet location, everything home-like. Famous sulphur water free. Rates very reasonable. Cumberland 'phone. 284 SARA C. SMITH.

Mr. W. H. Cundiff, of Hartford, Route 6, candidate on the Socialist ticket for Congress in this district, and nephew, Mr. Wm. Stofer, of Louisville, were among The Herald's callers yesterday.

For a buggy as cheap as the cheapest and as good as the best, call on Cooper & Co., Hartford. They can save you money on anything you may need in this line. See them before buying.

Mr. L. M. Render, wife and daughter, of Louisville, arrived in Hartford last Friday to make his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Render, and other relatives a ten-days visit.

Misses Elizabeth Lott, Wooster, Ohio; Carolyn Long, Chester, Pa.; Nancy Graham Offutt, Louisville, and Eunice Katherine Shouse, Lexington, arrived in Hartford yesterday to visit Miss Mary Elizabeth Felix.

Hon. D. H. Smith, of Hodgenville, was in Hartford yesterday in the interest of his candidacy for the short term for U. S. Senator. Mr. Smith is at home in Hartford and Ohio county and met many old friends while here.

Catching the spirit of improvement, Messrs. E. P. Moore and Her & Black are putting down new concrete pavements in front of their stores on Main street. Let several other property owners follow their good example.

The Ohio County Teachers' Institute closed here Friday, after about the best session in the history of the body. County School Supt. Shultz "set 'em up" to ice cream to the teachers in the court house yard Thursday evening. The whole affair was very enjoyable.

Mr. Richard T. Ross, formerly of this county, but now connected with the United States Department of Agriculture, Forrest Service, has been transferred from Harrison, Ark., to Flagstaff, Ariz. Mr. Ross informs us that Flagstaff is a pleasant place to live and has a delightful climate.

Cooper & Co. have purchased from the Barnes Automobile Co. a Ford touring car to put on the Hartford and Beaver Dam transfer line. This makes two cars they have on this line. The latter car will likely be kept at Chinn & Co.'s livery stable, Beaver Dam, thus giving a car at both ends of the line.

Ex-Gov. A. E. Willson spoke at the court house here last Wednesday in the interest of his candidacy for U. S. Senator. Had it not been that the Teachers' Institute was in session he would have had about a "baker's dozen," but several of the teachers stayed to hear him. His coming and going created no comment.

Charlie Moseley, son of J. W. Moseley, the blacksmith, came near losing his eye from a shot from an air gun Monday. He was loading the gun and the BB shot did not go into the gun as easily as he thought it should and in order to get it down he hit the butt of the gun on a hard substance, causing the gun to go off, the shot striking his eye a glancing blow. It was first feared his eye had been destroyed but on closer examination it was found that the optic was not badly injured.

Our Come Down Sale begins Friday, July 31st, and closes August 8th. Don't fail to attend.

CARSON & CO.

For any size of the Mason Fruit Jars call on Acton Bros., Hartford, Ky.

Mr. E. W. Jackson, Prentiss, gave The Herald a pleasant call Thursday.

Mr. McHenry Holbrook has accepted a position with a brokerage firm in Chicago.

Messrs. B. W. Rial and J. H. Hazewood, West Hartford, were among The Herald's callers Saturday.

Mrs. Will Riley, Union street, has been quite ill the past week, but appears on the road to recovery now.

Miss Corinne Rogers returned to her home in Elkhorn Friday after a visit to her grandparents, Capt. and Mrs. S. K. Cox. She was accompanied home by Miss Kennedy Colling.

Contains 150 acres, more or less, in rough river bottoms, 2 1/2 miles from court house. Fine producing land. Two dwellings, three fine barns, three wells, two corn cribs, 80 acres in meadow. Will sell on easy terms. For further information call on or apply to B. W. Rial, Hartford, Ky.

Don't fail to read the many bargains to be found in S. J. Tichenor's Semi-Annual Sale which will go on at his store, in McHenry, August 5th.

Subscribe for The Herald. \$1 a year.

BASE BALL.

On Saturday afternoon at East End Park the best game of the season to date was staged between Hartford and Hardinsburg. This was the deciding contest of a series of three and consequently the interest of the local fans was at fever heat. The Breckenridge county boys well upheld their reputation for skill and sportsmanship. Rickard and Blankenship did slab duty for the Magnates, while Brown and Dittto occupied the limelight for the visitors. Rickard got off to a slow start, but as soon as he got to going good he had the edge on his opponents all the rest of the way. Vig Morton umpired his usual good game. The game was very fast throughout and was a seesaw affair up to the crucial frame. Defeat for the locals was staved off in the ninth only by Rickard's classy triple and singles by Cundiff and Johnson. Then after the well-matched teams had battled through two extra rounds of big league ball, our old reliable twirler and all-around "gentleman of the diamond" won his own game when he was safe at first on a pretty bingle to center and scored as a result of Plummer's hit between left and center and Cundiff's successful bunt down the third base line.

Score.

Innings 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 R H E
Hartford 0 0 3 1 0 0 0 0 2 0 1 7 11 5
Hardinsburg 2 0 0 0 0 3 0 0 1 0 0 6 7

What was expected to be one of the best games of the season proved almost a farce when the Oil Magnates stacked up against a certain aggregation from Owensboro on the local ball lot on Wednesday afternoon. The visitors sure got something they didn't expect and were entirely outclassed by Manager "Hague's" classy troupe of diamond stars. The presence of the county teachers and an unusual number of the local ladies helped to swell the large crowd present and made it a good day for the box office. The final score was 17 to 2 in favor of Hartford.

On Tuesday afternoon of last week, as one of the side attractions of the Teachers' Institute, a weird seance in the ball line was staged on the local diamond between the Hartford second team and a team selected from among the visiting teachers. There were flashes of classy playing on both sides interspersed with several original dashes. The pedagogues were victorious to the tune of 9 to 7.

On Thursday afternoon another one-sided contest was pulled off at East End Park between the local seconds and Renfrow, the former winning by the score of 18 to 4.

The "Juvenile League" also got busy during the week and staged a contest on Friday afternoon between the local third and fourth teams, in which the latter, "the smallest ball team in captivity," was victorious by the close margin of one run. Final score 11 to 10.

The Hardinsburg boys went Sunday to Center town, where they engaged in a game with the Equality team, the result being 4 to 5 in favor of the latter. It was a very interesting game and some good playing was seen. There was quite a large crowd in attendance, several ladies being present. Much of the pleasure of the game was spoiled, however, by the wild, riotous and rough actions of the rooters for the home team.

The path from third base to the home plate and from the latter to first base was lined up by howling rooters who would tantalize the players in every conceivable way. At one time the umpire (Mr. Vig Morton, as fair a man as ever decided a game) was compelled to leave the field on account of the ill treatment accorded him by players or their friends. Afterwards, however, he was persuaded to return. Center town games are getting to be noted for the prevalence of hoodlumism and riotous conduct, which should be stopped in the interest of peace and good order. It is all right to "root" for the home players, but there is a wide difference between the cheers of enthusiasm and the riotous conduct and tantalizing, almost insulting tactics manifested towards visiting players. An efficient peace officer on hand at each game would help some.

Five Men Fined.
Walter Pierce, Will Graham, Wallace Graham, Ed. Heater and Will Beck were each fined \$10 and costs for getting on and off of a railroad train while in motion, in County Judge Wilson's court last week. The work clause was attached and same is now being worked out at \$1 per day on the public roads.

These men—one white and four negroes—are said to have been beating their way on an Illinois Central train when arrested by the road's detective.

Farm For Sale.

Contains 150 acres, more or less, in rough river bottoms, 2 1/2 miles from court house. Fine producing land. Two dwellings, three fine barns, three wells, two corn cribs, 80 acres in meadow. Will sell on easy terms. For further information call on or apply to B. W. Rial, Hartford, Ky.

Taxes Due For 1914.

We have received the tax books and are now ready to give you a receipt. Please call at the Sheriff's office at your earliest convenience and settle. S. O. KEOWN, Sheriff Ohio County.

Judge S. W. Hager, Democrat, of Owensboro, and R. C. Stoll, Republican, of Lexington, have been appointed State Election Commissioners by Gov. McCreary. Robt. L. Green, Clerk of the Court of Appeals, is the third member of the board.



LITTLE MONEY WILL NOW BUY BIG BUNDLES OF GOOD GOODS IN OUR STORE. THE SUMMER SEASON IS DRAWING TO A CLOSE WITH US AND WE WANT TO SELL OUT EVERY PIECE OF SUMMER GOODS WE HAVE LEFT. OUR PRICES WILL SOON DO IT.

BUT THE WEARING SEASON FOR SUMMER GOODS IS NOW ONLY AT ITS HEIGHT. COME NOW WHILE THE CHOOSING IS GOOD AND BUY ALL THE WHOLE FAMILY NEEDS.

REMEMBER! BIG VALUE FOR YOUR MONEY NOW.

CARSON & CO.
INCORPORATED.

Hartford, Kentucky.

BEAVER DAM.

July 27.—Mrs. Charlie Smothers died last Wednesday evening and was buried at Old Bethel church Thursday. She leaves a husband and five children, the oldest being seven years old.

Mr. Frank Ingram, of Springfield, Ill., visited the family of Dick Stevens, Jr., last week.

Mr. D. H. Brooks, of Whitesville, spent the week-end with his daughter, Mrs. W. R. Cook.

Our old friend Wayne Paxton, of Plainview, Texas, was in town Saturday, shaking hands with old friends. Mr. Paxton left this county several years ago to visit the far West in search of health. He settled in the city of his present home, where he has regained his health and is doing well in the furniture business.

Mrs. Eliza Austin, Mrs. Robt. Hatcher and son Mr. Aubrey, of Sugar Grove, Ky., visited Mrs. W. J. Smith and Mrs. W. R. Chapman, their sisters, last week.

Mrs. Polly Doolan, of Logansport, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Joe McKenney, this week.

Mr. Dav Taylor, of Princeton, is in town this week, laying the foundation for a new residence for Mr. Byron Barnes. When completed Mr. Barnes will have one of the most beautiful homes in the country.

Messrs. Taylor and Hocker shipped a car-load of mixed stock last week. They paid 6 1/2¢ for lambs and 8 1/2¢ for hogs. They have about cleaned up the stock and will now buy a car-load of cattle. We think they will do well, as fiddle strings are in demand.

TAKEN AT FORDSVILLE

FOR PASSING BAD CHECK

The Owensboro Messenger of Sunday says:

Remus Barnett and Parthenia Rogers, who claim Magan Station, in Ohio county, as their homes, were arrested by the marshal of Fordsville and turned over to Deputy Sheriff Paul Mathen on Saturday on a warrant charging them with obtaining money under false pretenses. They were arraigned before County Judge Lancaster and obtained a continuance for examination until Monday afternoon. The accus-

ed people are charged in an affidavit, sworn to by Marshal Burden, of Fordsville, with having passed a worthless check on J. E. Jollay, a saloonkeeper of Owensboro. It is charged that they obtained \$42 on a check of Joe Early on the Bank of Dundee, which it is stated was drawn by Clarence Smith, and that the two arrested people knew it was not the check of Early. The woman claimed not to have gotten any of the money except what the man and an alleged accomplice spent on her.

They were sent to jail to await trial, being unable to give bond.

The Messenger of Monday says:

Remus Barnett was held over to the grand jury by County Judge Lancaster on Monday under \$200 bond, charging him with obtaining money under false pretenses. He was unable to give bond and was returned to jail, where he had been since Saturday. Barnett was accused of obtaining \$44 on a bad check from J. E. Jollay, proprietor of a saloon in Owensboro. Parthenia Rogers, arrested in connection with Barnett, was turned loose, the prosecution being unable to connect her with the trouble. The parties will be tried at Magan Station, Ohio county.

"THE STUBBORN BEAST"



May derive his obstinacy from the fact that he is being led away from, rather than to, our supply of feed he knows will make him a good meal. Try driving him our way—won't take much compulsion. We have no fear of temporary and permanent results from feeding horses, cattle, pigs and poultry on our hay, grain, etc.

W. E. ELLIS
The Produce Merchant
Hartford, Kentucky.

NIGHT EDITOR'S GREAT BLUNDER

When He Refused To Take Big Special.

HE DIDN'T APPRECIATE VALUE

Of First News Which Told Of the Frightful Galveston Flood.

WAS SUMMARY DISCHARGED

In the July American Magazine Richard Spillane, a newspaper man, writes a fiction story entitled "Through Hurricane and Flood," which contains a thrilling description of the Galveston disaster where dozens of lives were lost. At the end of the story he tells about Spurgeon, a reporter who went through the catastrophe and after a fearful struggle got to a telephone wire prepared to tell the first great story of the flood. At the beginning of the following extract from the story Spurgeon is at the wire talking with the night editor of a great northern newspaper:

"This is Spurgeon from Galveston," he said. "I am just in. The city is in ruins. Thousands are dead. One of the most awful tragedies in the history of the world has occurred. I have the story as well as man can have it at this time. I will send the story out of my head and I will keep going as long as you can take it, or as long as I can send."

"One minute," said the operator, "the Night Editor is out for breakfast. I will have to send for him."

"I will start up while you are sending for him," said Spurgeon.

"No," said the operator; "wait until he comes in."

"Five minutes, ten minutes, fifteen minutes passed before the Night Editor returned. Then the operator said to Spurgeon: 'He says the paper has gone to press. Be ready with a good story to-night.'

"Spurgeon was aghast. Then futility he asked, 'Did you tell him I am just in from Galveston; that the city is destroyed; that thousands of people are dead there?'

"The operator said, 'Yes, I have told him all that, and he says the paper is run off now and it is too late. He will take the story to-night.'

"Spurgeon argued, pleaded, raged. He told the operator to tell the Night Editor a newspaper had never gone to press when such a story as this 'broke.' He couldn't print enough papers to satisfy the demand this story would create. It was a 'beat,' the beat of the century. Back came the answer: 'No; it is too late. He will take it to-night.'

"To have such a story spurned after all the horrors of that night was too much for Spurgeon. He began sending bulletins to newspapers far and wide. He sent these bulletins as far east as Boston, as far west as San Francisco, as far south as New Orleans. He played no favorites. He had about thirty minutes' sleep. Then there came a pounding on his door. It was a telegram. Then came more telegrams, and more. The proprietor of a great newspaper in New York telegraphed that he wanted Spurgeon's exclusive services at his own price. Other papers eager to get the details of the great tragedy begged him to send stuff.

"The next day he had a thousand telegrams or more. Among them was one from the Editor-in-Chief of his Northern paper, saying he understood Spurgeon had reached Houston at 3 a.m., in ample time to give the story to his paper; he had chosen to hold it for the Associated Press afternoon papers. The Editor did not think Spurgeon had treated the paper fairly and unless he could explain his conduct satisfactorily, the paper wanted nothing more from him.

"A year or so ago, Spurgeon met the great Editor. They chatted for a long time, and then, when the Galveston man was about to go he said, 'There's a question I have been wanting to ask you for many years.'

"'Yes, I know,' said the veteran; 'you want to know what I said to that Night Editor.'

"Spurgeon nodded. There was wrath in the voice of the old man as he answered, 'I do not know. I never have been able to recall what I said, but he went out of this office and, and—he never returned.'

HARDNESS OF WATER PHYSICAL RESISTANCE

Here is a fact which is probably novel to the average man who has not spent much of his life thinking about motor speed boats. This is what we may call the hardness of

the water when a boat is running at speed. Water at 50 miles an hour is not the limpid liquid we are accustomed to bathe in. If you put your arm overboard from a hydroplane running at fifty miles an hour and strike a wave crest the probability is you will break your arm or wrist, because at that speed the water has not time to give, not time even to change shape, and striking it is like striking so much metal.

In the great hydraulic mining nozzles, where a stream of water under enormous head is used to wash down hillsides, a swordsman, in attempting to cut into one of these streams, will shatter the sword without being able to penetrate the water. The stream is like a bar of iron. The fact that water at relative speed is so hard—or that its inertia is so great, to be a little more accurate—is the reason why a skipping stone travels over the surface, and is the reason why a hydroplane boat slides over the surface instead of plowing its way through.

The picture we must have in our minds, then, of a speed boat is that it is traveling not in the water, as we ordinarily understand it, but over the surface of a semisolid, very much as a sled travels over snow. [American Magazine.]

ENCOUNTER PANTHER ON A WARREN COUNTY FARM

Three Brothers Hunt Animal, and One of Them Has a Narrow Escape.

Bowling Green, Ky., July 24.—Their desire to hunt real "panther" almost led Neal Comfort, aged twenty; Caywood Smith, aged twenty-one, and his brother, Jouett Smith, aged sixteen years, into serious trouble last night when the trio unexpectedly came upon a big, wild panther on the farm of Alber Sears, half a mile from Green Hill. But for the timely arrival of the younger brother, Caywood Smith might have fared badly.

Several nights ago Mr. Sears reported that a mule belonging to him had been attacked in the field by a supposed panther. The animal was badly lacerated when found. Last night the three young men decided that they would hunt the panther. It was while the elder Smith was climbing over a fence he spied the panther in the underbrush. Firing from his position on the fence, the recoil of the gun threw the man directly opposite the animal. Instantly it leaped toward him. The younger Smith rushed to the fence and fired at the panther. By this time the elder Smith had recovered his feet and again shot at the approaching animal. The trio were too frightened to give further chase and returned to their homes.

For several nights the neighborhood of Green Hill has been disturbed by the hideous and shrill screaming of the animal. It is thought the panther has its lair in the swamps that abound in that neighborhood. For some time farmers have been finding dead sheep in the fields and have heretofore attributed their death to dogs. It is now thought that the panther has been doing the work. It is proposed to have a big panther hunt shortly with dogs.

THE PITY OF THE FATE OF CALAMITY HOWLERS

Business can create psychological conditions to suit itself or to browbeat an administration it would ruin if it cannot rule. It cannot control material conditions to suit any such purpose.

If there has been a conspiracy to this effect, the big crops are blowing it up and the railroads are hiring back the men they were recently discharging wholesale. The calamity howlers are being swept off their feet. The standpatters are running about with the cry of what can be done to save their exclusive contract with Providence through high tariff in the production of prosperity. And lastly, the Colonel is seen hunting around for that "grave industrial depression and suffering," which he left the Outlook to save the country from.

It is a great pity, in the midst of these glowing promises for the industry of the many, to have to record the havoc wrought to the elect and those who battle for the Lord. But facts are facts. [New York World.]

Whenever You Need a General Tonic Take Grove's

The Old Standard Grove's Tasteless chill Tonic is equally valuable as a General Tonic because it contains the well-known tonic properties of QUININE and IRON. It acts on the Liver, Drives out Malaria, Enriches the Blood and Builds up the Whole System. 50 cents.

The more dignified a man is when sober the bigger foot when full.

It must be sent to the Kentucky

WILD FREAKS OF AN IOWA CYCLONE

How It Punishes and Spares Its Victims.

FAIR SAMPLE OF ITS PRANKS

Which Show the Marvelous Maneuvers Of These Destroyers.

MIRACULOUS ESCAPES RESULT

The American Magazine has been offering prizes for the best letters in a contest entitled "The Best Story I Ever Heard." The prize-winning contributions are published in the August number. Following is an extract from the letter that won second prize. It is a true story of the freaks of an Iowa cyclone:

"Mr. R., his wife, and eight children were living in Iowa, near the city of Grinnell, on as pretty a farm as one would wish to see. After a very hot day, the three littlest folks being fast asleep in bed, the older members of the family sat upon the porch in the early evening, longing for a cooling breeze. The air had been hot and lifeless all day and sunset brought little relief, though gathering clouds gave promise of a cooling shower.

"About eight o'clock a strange rumbling sound startled them; it was not thunder and at once impressed them with a sense of peril, for the roar grew louder each minute. A hasty glance to the westward showed a black, funnel-shaped cloud coming toward them with an ominous roar and frightful speed, and with wild cries of 'A cyclone, the cellar!' Mrs. R. caught up the baby, the father seized the two other sleeping children, and all made a frantic rush for the cellar door. The foremost one had scarcely reached it when a terrific crash overwhelmed them. The house was apparently lifted up bodily and dropped, driving some of the timbers into the earth like tent pegs.

"Mr. R. felt himself lifted in the air, and the next minute was roused by a terrifying plunge into cold water, which brought back his scattered senses. He had come down head first into the well! Instantly rising to the top, gasping for breath, he felt something floating on the water. It proved to be his five-year-old son, dazed and frightened, neither of them hurt by their airy flight. The pump had been torn away by the cyclone, leaving a two-inch iron pipe standing straight up in the middle. Raising the boy to his shoulders Mr. R., by the help of the pipe, managed to work his way to the top of the well, a long hard pull, with a mind full of dark forebodings. Making his way over the dismal wreckage of broken timbers and prostrate trees he found his wife with two of the younger children, trembling with terror but unharmed. The eldest daughter came running from the orchard with the baby in her arms; she had found him upon the ground unharmed, and he had not even cried.

"The three boys were calling from the cellar, where they were imprisoned. The stove, organ, and a heavy desk had coasted in when the floor had been dropped askew, and it was a hard task to set them free, but they too, were safe. It is almost unbelievable that a cyclone that had scattered their cozy home along the prairie for a mile or more and had not spared enough to make a respectable henhouse, had left every one of that large family unharmed except for a few minor bruises. The barn was gone, but there stood the thirty head of cattle still tied to the stanchions, only one injured so that it had to be killed, and the two horses unharmed."

Wades Ohio River

Portsmouth, Ohio, July 24.—The Ohio River at this point is at its lowest stage in years. William Weidner waded the river this afternoon. This is the first time this has been done here in many years.

A PRIZE TO TEACHERS OF MOONLIGHT SCHOOLS

To the Kentucky teacher who writes the best article or story on "My Moonlight School," the Kentucky Society of Colonial Dames will give the sum of \$15.00. The conditions are as follows:

The story must be absolutely true in every detail. It must be written by the teacher who taught such a school.

It must give date of opening, length of term, enrollment, age of youngest and oldest pupil and results.

It must be sent to the Kentucky

Illiteracy Commission, Frankfort, on or before November 1, 1914. The judges will be: Dr. J. G. Crabbe, President H. H. Cherry, Hon. Barksdale Hamlett, Supt. Ella Lewis, Mrs. Cora Wilson Stewart.

POSTMASTER "SHORT" A CENT—HAD TO PAY UP

Seaford, Del., July 25.—Luther H. Clifton, former postmaster at Blades, Del., near here, was threatened with prosecution by the Post-office Department in Washington today because of a shortage of one cent in his accounts. He paid the amount and escaped trouble.

Clifton had been postmaster seventeen years. Last November he was succeeded by Caleb R. Cannon. When the office was transferred the accounts were examined. It was impossible to learn the amount of cancellations.

It is on this that the postmaster's salary is based. Finally the report of the expert accountant showed the Government owed the retiring official one cent. To-day notice was received that he owed one cent instead. Clifton paid the money to his successor and took his receipt.

SKELETON OF A FORMER CRIME HELD BEFORE HIM

With Threats of Exposure, Caused Bookkeeper To Steal, He Claims.

New York, June 24.—The story of how an ex-convict whose efforts to lead a straight life were balked by threats of exposure if he did not steal from his employers, was unfolded to-day in General Sessions when John T. Hayden, of Brooklyn, was brought up for sentence before Judge Crain. He had confessed to stealing \$18,000 from B. T. Babbitt & Co., where he had been employed as a bookkeeper for the last two years.

Hayden was formerly with the Armour-Swift Company, and while in their employ he stole over \$35,000. He was sentenced to from one to five years in the penitentiary. But his good conduct in prison obtained his release after one year.

"I was determined," he told Judge Crain to-day, "to lead an honest life for the sake of my wife and two children. My salary was \$35 a week, and we lived comfortably and happily until one day when I met William Arnold on the street. He had been a salesman with the Armour-Swift people when I was employed there and he knew my past. "Unfortunately I revealed to him the fact that my employers knew nothing about what I had done years before. He tried to induce me to steal from them and when I refused he threatened me with exposure, I knew that that would mean my instant discharge and so I finally agreed."

Believing Hayden's story, Judge Crain sentenced him to only two and a half years instead of the ten years he would have received otherwise.

Arnold now is in the Tombs under an indictment charging forgery and receiving stolen goods.

LINCOLN COUNTY IS FIGHTING ILLITERACY

Lincoln county, which wrote a brilliant page in Kentucky's history through its representative in the last General Assembly, Hon. Shelton M. Saufley, who championed the bill creating the Kentucky Illiteracy Commission, has written another. Superintendent Garland Singleton and forty-six of his teachers have volunteered to teach moonlight schools to wipe out illiteracy.

The Stanford Interior Journal and the people of Lincoln county are backing these volunteers enthusiastically.

His Handicap.

"The baseball player is different from all other workers."

"In what way?"

"Nobody ever sympathizes with him when he goes out on a strike."

—[Baltimore American.]

That Was Different.

"I understand," said the aristocratic stranger, "that you have a Blackfriars Club in your town."

"Yes. It is composed of colored cooks."

Was In Luck.

"Well, old man, how did you get along after I left you at midnight? Get home all right?"

"No! a confounded nosy policeman haled me to the station, where I spent the rest of the night."

"Lucky dog! I reached home."

Simple, But Striking.

Maiden—What sort of a hat did Genevieve Gotham wear?

Man—A simple thing—just a gardenia in front and a gol-darn-yer behind.

It must be sent to the Kentucky

HIGH PRICE OF HUSBANDS GIVEN

As Cause For Epidemic Of Suicides

AMONG YOUNG BENGAL GIRLS

Who Provoke Outbursts Of Admiration For Their "Heroic" Action.

WIDOWHOOD MUCH DREADED

The Statesman of this city prints the following paragraph:

"It appears that quite a new spirit has arisen among the girlhood of the Bengal race. Bengal has of late witnessed with astonishment akin to a feeling of reverence and admiration a number of cases of self-immolation of tender Bengal girls."

What this Hindu writer thus complacently describes is in reality a curious epidemic of suicide. It began some weeks ago with the self-destruction of a girl named Snehala, whose father was about to mortgage his property in order to pay the purchase price of a husband for her.

The sum now demanded by the fathers of eligible boys in Bengal is ruinously high. The price of a Kaysat who has graduated may go up to 10,000 rupees (\$3,300), 3,000 rupees is a quite usual demand, and even a matriculate can command 500 rupees. The enhancement of rates is due to the law of supply and demand. Girls must ordinarily be married before puberty, while the increasing requirements of education have led to the postponement of the marriage of boys. There is thus a diminishing supply of husbands, whereas the demand is unchanged.

The suicide of Snehala, who poured kerosene oil over her clothing and set herself on fire, provoked an outburst of admiration among marriage reformers and the fathers of marriageable girls. The natural result is that other young girls have followed the example of Snehala, while it is common talk among school girls that when the time comes for their marriage they will sacrifice themselves in the same way.

The mania has not confined itself to victims of the husband's dowry. The widow of a wealthy young jemadar burned herself to death, leaving an orphan child. More recently, as the correspondent already mentioned relates, we have had 'the heroic sacrifice of yet another tender Bengal girl at this prosaic railway town of Saldour.'

The girl's husband died of smallpox. Six days later she saturated her clothing with kerosene and set it alight. The admiring chronicler is divided between two methods of accounting for the tragedy. On the one hand, he ascribes it to her affection for her husband; on the other, he suggests that the girl, though of tender years, realized but too truly what a lifelong widowhood meant for her.

In these days of legislative councils and royal commissions on the civil service, it is not always realized that the inhuman treatment of the Hindu widow remains unaltered and unmitigated, and that her most cheerful prospect is a life of prostitution.—[Caledon Cor. New York Times.]

Stupid.

Mrs. Beat—Tell the gentleman I'm not receiving to-day, Nora.

New Maid—But he ain't deliverin', mum; he's collectin'!

So Tired

It may be from overwork, but the chances are

Tichenor's END-SEASON CASH SALE

Begins Wednesday, August 5, Closes Monday, August 17.

During these dates we propose to give our friends and customers an opportunity to secure from our well outlined stock of General Merchandise, their many wants, at prices that are alarmingly low. Below we go into details as to prices, so that you may know exactly what to expect and what prices are to be had before you leave home. We are determined to make this our most successful Sale and to this end are going to give our entire profit and in many cases more. We are thoroughly convinced that the prices quoted below will bring you to our store during the very first day of Sale, at which time you can, of course, be better suited. In fact, you would do yourself justice to visit us many times before Sale ends.

CLOTHING.

The backward season and scarcity of money has left our Clothing Department practically unbroken and we give you a great opportunity to get good clothing at a great sacrifice to us and a remarkable saving to you. Don't miss the opportunity.

\$21.00 Men's Suits, Sale Price.....	\$13.75
\$20.00 Men's Suits, Sale Price.....	\$12.50
\$19.00 Men's Suits, Sale Price.....	\$11.50
\$18.00 Men's Suits, Sale Price.....	\$11.00
\$16.50 Men's Suits, Sale Price.....	\$10.25
\$16.00 Men's Suits, Sale Price.....	\$10.00
\$15.00 Men's Suits, Sale Price.....	\$9.25
\$14.00 Men's Suits, Sale Price.....	\$8.25
\$13.50 Men's Suits, Sale Price.....	\$7.75
\$12.50 Men's Suits, Sale Price.....	\$7.50
\$14.00 Young Men's Suits, Sale Price.....	\$8.25
\$11.00 Young Men's Suits, Sale Price.....	\$7.25
\$9.00 Young Men's Suits, Sale Price.....	\$5.75
\$8.50 Young Men's Suits, Sale Price.....	\$5.50
\$8.00 Young Men's Suits, Sale Price.....	\$5.00
\$12.00 Men's Suits, Sale Price.....	\$7.25
\$11.00 Men's Suits, Sale Price.....	\$7.00
\$10.00 Men's Suits, Sale Price.....	\$6.75
\$9.00 Men's Suits, Sale Price.....	\$5.75

BOY'S SUITS.

\$8.00 Boy's Suit, Sale Price.....	\$5.75
\$7.50 Boy's Suit, Sale Price.....	\$5.00
\$7.00 Boy's Suit, Sale Price.....	\$4.75
\$6.50 Boy's Suit, Sale Price.....	\$4.25
\$6.00 Boy's Suit, Sale Price.....	\$4.00
\$5.50 Boy's Suit, Sale Price.....	\$3.50
\$4.50 Boy's Suit, Sale Price.....	\$3.25
\$4.00 Boy's Suit, Sale Price.....	\$3.00
\$3.75 Boy's Suit, Sale Price.....	\$2.75
\$3.50 Boy's Suit, Sale Price.....	\$2.50
\$3.25 Boy's Suit, Sale Price.....	\$2.25
\$2.50 Boy's Suit, Sale Price.....	\$1.75
\$2.00 Boy's Suit, Sale Price.....	\$1.50

MEN'S ODD PANTS.

\$7.50 Pants, Sale Price.....	\$4.75
\$6.00 Pants, Sale Price.....	\$4.00
\$5.50 Pants, Sale Price.....	\$3.75
\$5.00 Pants, Sale Price.....	\$3.25
\$4.50 Pants, Sale Price.....	\$3.25
\$4.00 Pants, Sale Price.....	\$3.00
\$3.50 Pants, Sale Price.....	\$2.40
\$3.25 Pants, Sale Price.....	\$2.25
\$3.00 Pants, Sale Price.....	\$2.00
\$2.75 Pants, Sale Price.....	\$1.90
\$2.50 Pants, Sale Price.....	\$1.70
\$2.25 Pants, Sale Price.....	\$1.50
\$1.50 Pants, Sale Price.....	\$1.15

MEN'S CORDUROY PANTS.

\$3.50 Pants, Sale Price.....	\$2.50
\$2.25 Pants, Sale Price.....	\$2.25
\$2.00 Pants, Sale Price.....	\$1.50
\$1.50 Pants, Sale Price.....	\$1.20
\$1.40 Pants, Sale Price.....	\$1.00

BOY'S KNICKERBOCKER PANTS.

\$2.50 Pants, Sale Price.....	\$1.75
\$2.25 Pants, Sale Price.....	\$1.60
\$2.00 Pants, Sale Price.....	\$1.50
\$1.50 Pants, Sale Price.....	\$1.20
\$1.40 Pants, Sale Price.....	\$1.00

SHIRTS AND SUSPENDERS.

50c Shirts, Sale Price.....	40c
\$1.00 Shirts, Sale Price.....	80c
50c Suspenders, Sale Price.....	35c
35c Suspenders, Sale Price.....	21c
25c Suspenders, Sale Price.....	19c
20c Suspenders, Sale Price.....	15c
15c Suspenders, Sale Price.....	11c
10c Suspenders, Sale Price.....	7c

MEN'S HATS AND CAPS.

\$1.00 Hats, Sale Price.....	.75
\$1.50 Hats, Sale Price.....	.81
\$2.50 Hats, Sale Price.....	\$1.50
\$3.00 Hats, Sale Price.....	\$2.00
.25 Caps, Sale Price.....	.19
.50 Caps, Sale Price.....	.35
.75 Caps, Sale Price.....	.50
\$1.00 Caps, Sale Price.....	.75

TIES.

Men's 15c Wash Ties, Sale Price.....	.9c
Men's 25c Wash Ties, Sale Price.....	15c
Men's 35c Wash Ties, Sale Price.....	21c
Men's 25c Silk Ties, Sale Price.....	10c
Men's 35c Silk Ties, Sale Price.....	25c
Men's 50c Silk Ties, Sale Price.....	35c
Men's \$1.00 Silk Ties, Sale Price.....	.60c

NOTIONS, &C.

\$3.00 Ladies' Hand Bag.....	\$2.00
\$1.00 Ladies' Hand Bag.....	.65c
75c Ladies Hand Bag.....	.45c
25c Ladies' Hand Bag.....	.19c
\$1.00 Beads.....	.75c
50c Beads.....	.35c
35c Beads.....	.20c
50c Fans.....	.39c
25c Fans.....	.19c
15c Hair Pins.....	.10c
15c Barrettes.....	.10c
20c Back Combs.....	.10c
25c Back Combs.....	.15c
\$1.00 Long Black Silk Gloves.....	.75c
50c Short Black Silk Gloves.....	.35c
25c Leather Gloves.....	.19c
50c Leather Gloves.....	.39c
\$1.00 Leather Gloves.....	.80c
75c Lace Collars.....	.48c
25c Lace Collars.....	.19c
7-Jewel Elgin Watches, Nickel Case.....	\$4.00
15-Jewel Elgin Watches, 20-year Gold Case.....	\$12.00
15-Jewel Elgin Watches, 20-year Gold Case, Open Face.....	.975
7-Jewel Watch, Gold Case.....	.60c
50c Cuff Buttons.....	.35c
\$1.25 Cuff Buttons.....	.75c
\$1.00 Cuff Buttons.....	.60c
25c Tie Clasps.....	.19c
15c Tie Clasps.....	.10c
25c Tie Pins.....	.19c
25c Beauty Pins.....	.19c
25c Brooches.....	.20c
\$1.00 Corsets.....	.80c
50c Corsets.....	.40c
25c Palm Olive Soap.....	.15c

SEWING MACHINES.

During the sale we will sell the White Rotary Sewing Machine at the remarkably low price of **\$24.50**. Other good guaranteed machines at **\$13.00**. Don't fail to buy a sewing machine at the above prices.

WOOLEN DRESS GOODS, SILKS, WASH DRESS GOODS, LINENS, ETC.

\$1.50 Brocade Silk, Blue and Black.....	\$1.10
\$1.00 Black Satin.....	.80c
\$1.00 Silk Crepe.....	.80c
\$1.00 Black Silk.....	.80c
50c Ratine.....	.35c
30c Ratine.....	.20c
50c Woolen Dress Goods.....	.35c
30c Poplin, in all colors.....	.20c
25c Cotton Corduroy.....	.19c
35c Jap Silk.....	.20c
25c Suiting.....	.19c
20c Suiting.....	.12 1/2c
16 2-3c Suiting.....	.10c
25c Brown Linen.....	.18c
20c Brown Linen.....	.15c
12 1/2c Brown Linen.....	.9c
50c White Linen.....	.35c
25c White Linen.....	.19c
50c White Wash Silk.....	.40c
10c India Linen.....	.7 1/2c
15c India Linen.....	.11c
25c India Linen.....	.19c
25c Flaxon.....	.19c
25c Cobweb Voile.....	.19c</